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THE TRANSFORMERS

ALL HAIL MEGATRON

IDW

THE TRANSFORMERS

FALL OF MEGATRON

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Shane McCarthy
Guido Guidi

HUTCH

THE TRANSFORMERS

ALL HAIL MEGATRON

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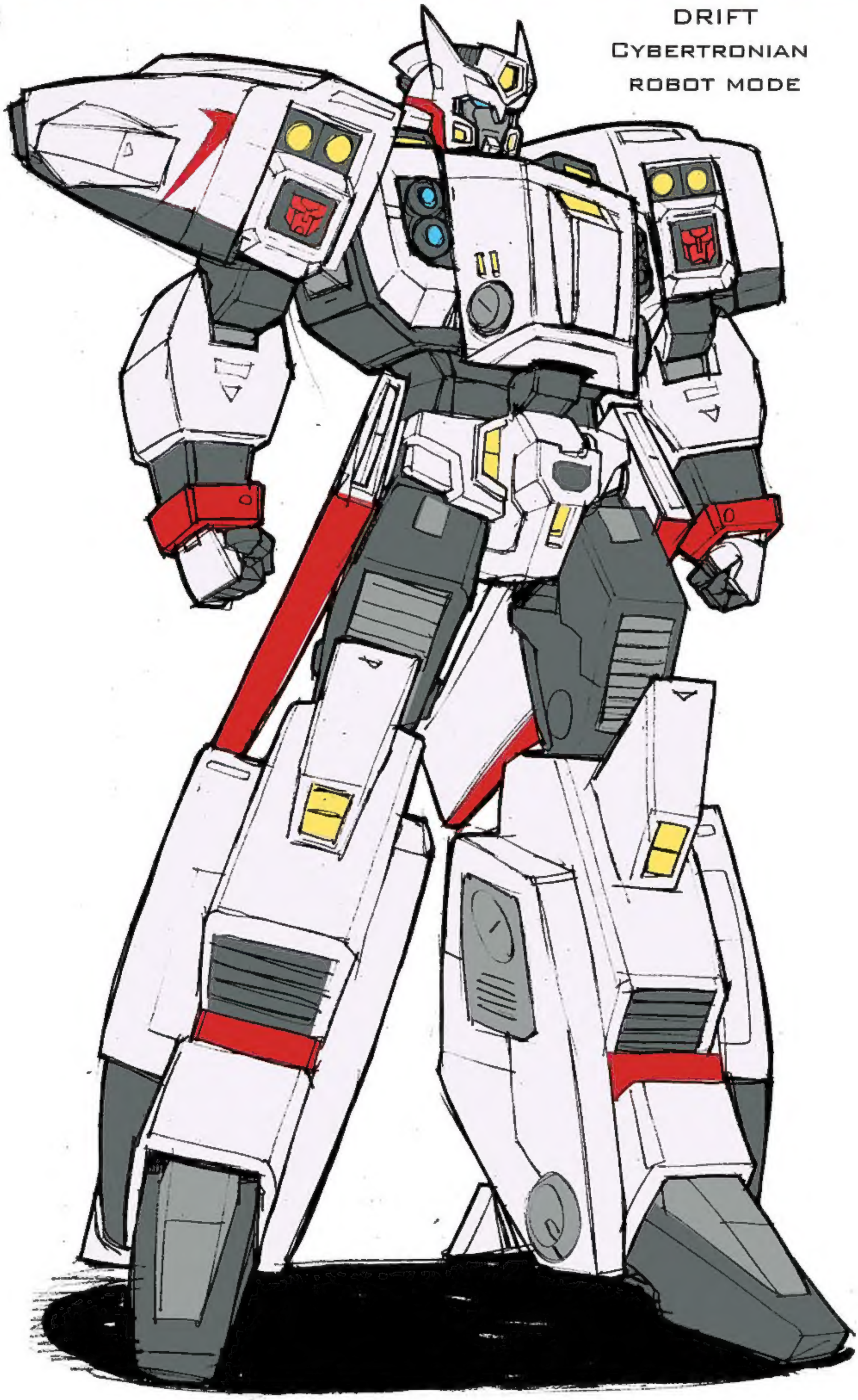
DRIFT
CYBERTRONIAN
ROBOT MODE



THE TRANSFORMERS: ALL HAIL MEGATRON #5

Previously in ALL HAIL MEGATRON:

The Decepticons continue their conquest of Earth as the Autobots struggle for survival on Cybertron.

The Autobots, trapped on their home world and now under the command of Jazz, suffered great losses at the hands of the Decepticons. Battered and beaten, their trust and unity are failing as the knowledge that they have an unidentified traitor in their midst threatens to tear them apart.

With no hope of rescue, the Autobots scour the planet for any source of energy they can find; not only to save themselves but, to revitalize their dying leader, Optimus Prime.

One of these searches leads to a shocking discovery: they are not the only Autobots on Cybertron...

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"DECEPTICON BATTLECRUISER 'TORMENT' WITHIN RANGE."

WHAT'S IT BEEN NOW... FOUR SYSTEMS? THESE BOYS SURE KNOW HOW TO RUN.

CANNONS CHARGED AND READY.

WIPE 'EM OUT.

THE TORMENT IS CHANGING COURSE— QUANTUM JUMP IMMINENT!

THOUGHT WE TOOK OUT THEIR *DRIVE*.

THEY'RE GONE!

TRACK 'EM!

CYBERTRON! THEY'RE HEADED FOR CYBERTRON...

THEN FIRE IT UP, GET A MOVE ON!

IN A RISK-TAKING MOOD, OLD MAN? CYBERTRON'S A NO-GO ZONE NOW, EVEN FOR THE DECEPTICONS...

LOOKS THAT WAY TO YOU DOES IT?

CUT THE CHATTER AND JUMP THIS CRATE. NOW!

WHOA! THREE MORE DECEPTICON BATTLECRUISERS COMING IN FAST!

THEY'RE PREPARING TO FIRE!

WE WALKED RIGHT INTO IT...

SHIELDS ARE DOWN!

WHAT?!

THEY'RE DOWN! I'M TRYING TO BRING THEM UP... I CAN'T SEEM TO INTERFACE—

NAVIGATION IS OUT!

AARGH!

NO CHANCE AT FULL SHIELDS BUT I THHINK I CAN... BRING UP A LLLOCALIZED DEFENSE GRID...

GET US OUT OF HERE *NOW*!

ENGINES ARE OUT, EVERYTHING'SSSSS OUT!

LOCK 'EM OUT!

MY HEAD'S ALL... CONFUSING... IT'S THE 'CONS, THEY'RE IN OUR... SYSTEM-WIDE...

...I CAN'T... WE'RE ALL FULLY INTERFACED WITH THE SHHHIP... THEY'RE SHUTTING THE TRION DOWN, BUT FEEDBACK IS—

ARGH!

SPRINGER, DISCONNECT!

YOU'RE BONDED WITH THE SHIP, WE TAKE ANOTHER HIT—

I CUT OUT NOW AND WE'VE GOT *NO* CHANCE!

CONTROLS ARE INTERMITTENT—

BRACE YOURSELVES!

SPRINGER MANAGED TO SAVE US, BUT THE FEEDBACK WAS IMMENSE WITH THE SHIELDS DOWN.

WE ALL SURVIVED, BUT THE TRION WAS OUT OF COMMISSION.

WE FIGURED THE 'CONS WOULD MAKE ANOTHER PASSBY OR, EVEN WORSE, THE SWARM WOULD FIND US, SO WE HIGHTAILED IT OUT OF THERE.

TOOK ALL THE ENERGON AND FOUND OURSELVES A HIDING PLACE. WE'VE GOT ENOUGH ENERGON TO SURVIVE A WHILE BUT NOT ENOUGH TO FIX THE TRION.

BEEN SCOUTING AROUND FOR MORE EVER SINCE.

WE KNOW THE FEELING.

ORDERS WERE TO CONSERVE ENERGY, BUT I RIGGED A MESSAGE BEACON ANYWAY. I WAS SO *SURE* YOU'D HEARD IT—

OF *COURSE* THEY DIDN'T, KID. I TOLD YOU, MESSAGES ARE A WASTE OF TIME HERE.

NOW...

...WHO'S IN CHARGE OF THIS MESS?

COLONEL... HE'S HERE.

SEND HIM IN.

AND HAWKE?

NO INTERRUPTIONS.

SIR.

COMMANDER.

IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU, DAD.

YOU TOO, BOY.

HAVE YOU SPOKEN WITH YOUR MOTHER?

WELL?

DAD—

BIT HARD TO FROM THE FIELD.

YOU KNOW SHE—

I KNOW.

SHE MISSES YOU.

I KNOW, DAD.

UGLY S.O.B. ISN'T HE?

WE'VE TRIED EVERYTHING ELSE. THEY'RE UNTOUCHABLE.

NOW THEY'VE BRANCHED OUT, ATTACKING THE REST OF THE COUNTRY.

THE UN IS RECONVENING IN VERSAILLES, AND THERE'S CONCERN REGARDING THEIR POSSIBLE COURSE OF ACTION—

I GET IT. THE CHIEFS WANT THIS DEALT WITH IN-HOUSE.

THE PRESIDENT'S DEAD, THE COUNTRY'S FALLING APART, AND WE NEED THIS DEALT WITH IN A WAY THAT DOESN'T MAKE US LOOK WEAK.

WE NEED TO SAVE *LIVES. MILLIONS* OF LIVES OTHER COUNTRIES MAY DEEM EXPENDABLE FOR THE GOOD OF THE PLANET.

CODENAME MEGAMAN

WE'VE TRIED EVERYTHING ELSE...

THIS IS WHAT I DO, DAD.

SON—

DAD... THIS IS WHAT I *DO*. IT'S WHAT MY *MEN* DO.

THIS IS HOW IT *IS*.

A DIVERSION'S PLANNED, OTHER SIDE OF THE CITY. YOU'LL SLIP IN UNNOTICED.

AND THE WEAPON?

THREE OF THEIR KIND IN THE WORLD. NEW YORK IS WHERE IT WAS INVENTED.

LUCKY.

THIS FEELS LUCKY TO YOU?

NO, BUT I WAS—

THERE'S NO LUCK.

NO LUCK. GOT IT.

COORDINATES ARE IN YOUR BRIEF.

YOU THINK THIS'LL MAKE A DIFFERENCE?

THEY ALL TAKE THEIR ORDERS FROM HIM.

THEY'VE BEEN BROADCASTING ENOUGH FOOTAGE FOR US TO GET A GOOD LOOK AT HOW THEY WORK. THEY'RE USING IT TO CAUSE PANIC—

IT'S WORKING.

BUT NOW IT'S WORKING FOR *US*.

HE'S THE TARGET. TAKE HIM DOWN AND IT'LL LEAVE THE OTHERS DIRECTIONLESS.

SPIKE...

IT'S OKAY, DAD. IT'S OK.

SON...

...CALL YOUR MOTHER. PLEASE.

I CAN'T BELIEVE THEY'RE ACTUALLY GETTING HIM TO DO IT.

CAN YOU THINK OF ANYONE BETTER?

COURSE NOT. BUT EVEN IF IT WORKS, IT'S A SUICIDE MISSION. I THOUGHT THE COLONEL WOULD HAVE STEPPED IN, TRIED TO STOP IT.

STOP IT?

HE *ORDERED* IT.

"MESS"?

YOU GOT ANOTHER NAME FOR IT?

SO, I TAKE IT *YOU'RE* IN CHARGE THEN?

THIS IS *PRIME'S* UNIT. IF HE'S NOT HERE, I THOUGHT *PROWL* WAS SECOND IN COMMAND.

HE'S OUT, YOU'RE IN?

IN PARTICULAR SITUATIONS THERE'S A SHIFT IN THE CHAIN OF COMMAND.

WE EACH HAVE OUR SPECIALITY.

OH NO.

THIS NEVER GETS OLD.

WELL, YOUR "SPECIALITY" COULD USE SOME WORK. WE WALKED RIGHT IN WITHOUT A SINGLE SENTRY IN SIGHT.

I'VE GOT IT COVERED.

THAT'S WHAT YOUR SPECIAL OPS TRAINING IS TELLING YOU, IS IT?

AMONG OTHER THINGS...

SUCH AS?

YOU DON'T WANT TO KNOW.

TRY IT. YOU COULDN'T GET WITHIN TWO FEET OF ME.

UH-UH.

I'M A WHOLE LOT BIGGER THAN YOU, YOU *KNOW* HOW THIS IS GONNA END.

SPECIAL OPS.

IT'S NOT THAT THERE WEREN'T ANY SENTRIES, YOU JUST DIDN'T SEE THEM.

YOU DIDN'T SEE THEM BECAUSE I DIDN'T *WANT* YOU TO.

MIRAGE!

HMM.

NOW, IF WE'RE DONE PROVING OURSELVES...

...THERE'S SOMETHING YOU NEED TO SEE.

CLEAN SIGNALS ON ALL OF THEM.

IT SHOULD STAY THAT WAY UNTIL THEY REACH THE OTHER SIDE.

Witwicky

Wilder

Finley

Maria

Diaz

Bowers

HALFWAY...

I HEAR SOMETHING.

MC
60
A

WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S HAPPENED?!

HANKE

S ARMY

S ARMY

KY

WE LOST THEM. THEY'RE GONE.

THEY DIDN'T EVEN MAKE IT ACROSS.

STUPID KID.

NEVER FIGURED OUT HOW TO STOP BEING A SOLDIER.

THIS WAS MEGATRON'S DOING?

THEY'VE GOT SOMETHING NEW, A GROUP OF DECEPTICONS MERGING INTO ONE.

THEN THEY'VE FINALLY PERFECTED IT...

HOW DID YOU GET HERE? WHY COME TO CYBERTRON?

IT WASN'T BY CHOICE. IT WAS A ONE-WAY TICKET.

THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE...

...SOMEONE HERE SOLD US OUT. WE'VE GOT A TRAITOR ON THE TEAM.

YOU'RE *SURE*?

WE JUST DON'T KNOW WHO IT IS YET.

WELL, THAT EXPLAINS IT. THE DECEPTICONS WERE GIVEN OUR ACCESS CODES, *THAT'S* HOW THEY BROUGHT US DOWN.

I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE THE DAY...

I GAVE YOU HELL BACK THERE, KID, BUT YOU'RE DOIN' OKAY.

MANAGING TO KEEP THOSE BOYS TOGETHER WHEN THEY SHOULD BE RIPPING EACH OTHER APART.

AND I CAN ONLY ASSUME YOU HAVEN'T TOLD THEM ABOUT PRIME YET.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN? THEY KNOW HE'S DYING—

I MIGHT BE A BLUSTERING OLD FOOL, BUT DO YOU REALLY THINK I'M THAT STUPID?

PRIME DOESN'T KEEP ME AROUND FOR MY GOOD LOOKS, JAZZ.

"MEGATRON HAS IT, DOESN'T HE?"

"YES."

"YES, HE DOES."

DC 2077

I JUST KILLED MY SON.

DC 1079

HE'S IN HIS EARLY TEENS, GOOD KID, WELL-LIKED. REAL CHARMER.

WE'RE AT A DINNER, SUNDAY AFTERNOON THING. FAMILY GATHERING. WE'RE AT A DINNER, AND HE'S OFFERED SOME WINE.

NO, HE SAYS.

HE'S IN HIS TEENS, AND HE REFUSES TO DRINK. WON'T EVEN TRY IT.

HIS MOTHER ASKS, WHY WON'T YOU DRINK?

BECAUSE DADDY DOESN'T.

HE GETS OLDER, LOVES WORKING ON CARS.

BECAUSE YOU LOVE WORKING ON CARS.

BECAUSE I LOVE WORKING ON CARS.

BECAUSE DADDY DOES.

COMES HOME ONE DAY AND SAYS, I'M ENLISTING, I'M JOINING THE ARMY.

WHY? SHE ASKS.

I WANT TO MAKE A DIFFERENCE, HE SAYS.

BUT SHE LOOKS AT ME—SHE GIVES ME THIS LOOK, AND I KNOW, I KNOW WHAT SHE'S THINKING...

...BECAUSE DADDY DOES.

THE LAST TIME I SAW MY WIFE I WAS JOKING AROUND, BEING A JACKASS...

...NOW I HAVE TO CALL HER AND TELL HER OUR BOY'S NEVER COMING HOME AGAIN.

HE'S NEVER COMING HOME AGAIN, AND IT'S MY FAULT.

CONTINUED...

NEXT ISSUE: